

Okolona Messenger.

FOR THE DEVELOPMENT OF THE NATURAL RESOURCES OF THE SUNNY SOUTH.

ABE STEINBERGER & SONS.

\$1.00 A Year in Advance.

OUR AIM: To Tell the Truth, Obey the Law, and Make Money. OUR MOTTO: Talk for Home, Work for Home, and Fight for Home.

VOL. 30.

OKOLONA, MISS., WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 17, 1902.

NO. 38.

A CHANCE FOR PHILANTHROPY.

It seems a trifle singular that it has never occurred to Andrew Carnegie or some other philanthropist engaged in establishing public libraries and endowing seats of learning to create and endow a great hospital for indigent consumptives in a climate suitable for effecting the abatement of this disease.

That tuberculosis in its earlier stages can be cured to such an extent that the patient can live in any ordinary climate has been proven by cures accomplished in Colorado, New Mexico and Arizona. That it can, even in severe cases, be checked so as to enable the sufferer to reach a ripe age in the dry climates of the West has also been demonstrated beyond the peradventure of a doubt. Correct manner of life in a dry region and generally in a high altitude, together with suitable food, bring about these results.

Recently the United States government has established a great sanitarium for consumptive soldiers and sailors at Fort Bayard, New Mexico. It is located at an altitude of about 7,000 feet, and the rainfall there is exceedingly light, sunshine being almost perpetual. The splendid results attained at this institution are well known to those who have watched the progress of its work. The majority of patients have either been wholly cured or given a substantial lease on life.

The Western States and Territories, which possess a dry climate and the proper altitude, are filled with persons from all parts of the world seeking to repair their lungs. The majority of them are men and women of small means, or at most of moderate means. Those whose cases are not too severe and who are enabled to remain the requisite period of time to secure restoration to health, but scores and hundreds of consumptives are barred from this benefit because of lack of means.

This is an inviting field opened for philanthropists along lines which, if properly pursued, would be the means of saving many human lives annually. A great charitable consumptives' sanitarium in Colorado or New Mexico, regulated after the manner of the paid institutions now existing at Denver, Colorado and Las Vegas, New Mexico, would be a noble and notable achievement. Doubtless the attention of some great philanthropist will yet be attracted to this undertaking.

SMALL MEN WITH BULGING FOREHEADS.

PROFESSOR H. L. Bruner, of Butler University, Indianapolis, contributes to Mind and Body a prophecy of what humanity will be a few centuries hence. The coming man, he says, will be better developed. There will be compulsory physical training in every educational institution. The everyday man will then be as Sandow and other athletes are now—just as the average man of today is a better type physically than the Greek models. "Of course," says the professor, "there will be some possessed of the present-day weakness, but they will be the exceptions." And the thought strikes us that it will be just the luck of journalists to form these exceptions, making the job of the man who wants to "lick the editor" all the more easy of accomplishment. However, the mind is to advance, too, and there journalism, having a better foundation, is bound to excel. So watch for the men of bulging foreheads.

The future man will live longer, says Professor Bruner. Of course he is speaking generally here, and not with the idea that less arsenic will be used in lighting fires, or that men will blow less frequently down the muzzle to see if the shotgun is loaded. Within a few generations, we are assured, old age will not fall upon men until the century mark is reached. Communicable diseases will then have been brought under complete control. Insects which carry disease will have been exterminated. We are told, even, that "men will no longer die from the appendicitis," though we are left to a choice of selecting between the belief that the disease will play out and the belief that surgeons will have ceased to operate. In the meantime we shall evolve off the little toe and a tooth or two, and "it is probable that the number of a man's ribs will be reduced by the complete loss of the floating ribs and perhaps also by degeneration at the upper end of the thorax." This will be cheerful news. The less ribs a man has to be poked by the funny story teller, the better he is off—to say nothing of the bones he will save when trying to shingle his own barn. However, we do not commence to be really interested until we get further along in the professor's article. He says our senses will undergo considerable change. We shall smell better, and our taste will be greatly sensitized, assuring the getting of our money's worth in martini cocktails and pie. We do not find anything about the elongation of the neck to go with that sensitizing of the appetite. But we really shouldn't expect everything at once. We must be satisfied with the knowledge that things will taste better without hoping to make them taste longer.

The eye will have a greater range of vision, but it will be less acute. We shall remember more, too, but not so accurately. Today we remember a hun-

dred things to each one thing remembered by the savage, but of that one thing the savage can remember more details.

Our sense of color will improve until we can see above the violet and below the red, and we shall distinguish more tints and shades. At the same time we shall get a more acute sense of feel, and will suffer more from physical injury. To compensate for this, all our enjoyments will be more enjoyable. We are assured of sound teeth and a good head of hair. Professor Bruner says we are improving right now in the matter of hair, and that there is less of baldness than there was in the day (or night) of red flannel nightcaps. Professor Bruner, we may remark in passing, shows a level head in making himself solid with the cult of the bald.

Now, while Professor Bruner doesn't know any more about it than the rest of us, he probably has made a pretty shrewd guess as to the characteristics of the coming man. We know from observation that the trend is in the direction of higher intelligence and keener sensibilities. We are assured by science that some of the predictions he has made with respect to the physical form are entirely in harmony with the observed processes of evolution. But we are convinced that he has made a big mistake in picturing the future man as more athletic. The trend of the times is to make man less athletic. The employments which required brawn and made brawn are rapidly passing away. Machinery is taking the place of the good right arm in every division of human industry, and muscle becomes less in demand with the passing of every year. It seems to us that a more likely prophecy would picture man with much intellect and little body. In this country athletics are becoming more of a matter of professionalism every year. Most of the students in colleges take their exercises by proxy. They develop hugely in throat and lung, while yelling for the semi-professional teams which represent them in contests, but they do not exercise much in their own behalf. And so it is with modern life generally. Where a generation ago every trade and occupation drew largely on strength, and, in drawing, made strength, the most of our occupations now are merely a process of applying mind to the operation of machinery. Muscle-making, being once a necessary part of nearly every American's life, is now rapidly falling only to those who engage in exercise from choice. And it seems reasonable that in the centuries coming we shall deteriorate physically—the wise man of Butler to the contrary notwithstanding.

Having talked themselves nearly to a standstill about the achievement of Captain Clark in bringing the battleship Oregon through the Straits of Magellan (not around the Horn, as it has been published countless times) and putting her into action at the battle of Santiago, the emotionalists for the first time should pause to consider by what means the gallant captain was enabled to accomplish that wonderful feat. A belief is growing in the navy that her engines brought the Oregon around. Who controlled the engines, kept them going, prevented journals from getting hot, governed their speed and made sure that they did not suffer the usual breakdown? That genius was Robert Wiley Milligan. Did you ever hear of Milligan, chief engineer of the Oregon on that most famous of all voyages since Jason sought the Golden Fleece? I trow not. Like Brer Rabbit, he seems to have lain low. All honor to Clark, but there are 1,000 officers in the navy who could have "commanded" such a ship on such a voyage. Doubtful, however, if there lives an engineer in the service who could have equaled Milligan's work in the engine room. But Milligan remains a chief engineer, with the rank of commander, and is now on shore duty in the Norfolk navy yard, unappreciated, unhonored and unsung. What in heaven's name would a battleship be without her engines? A derelict. What sent the Oregon after the Spaniards, with a "bone in her teeth"? Her engines, under Milligan the perfection of mechanism. Is there no reward for the engine room?

Another tragedy makes its solemn protest against the practice of carrying concealed weapons. Another life taken is one more warning of the menace to law and order presented by the man with a pistol in his pocket. Is there no remedy? Is every quarrel to result in bloodshed and is every difficulty to end in a fatality? Has society no protection against the hotheads, or the malicious? Unless civilization is a failure society is able to cope with the evil. There is a law against pistol-carrying. Enforcement of the law is the remedy. The present law of Mississippi against carrying concealed weapons may not be severe enough, but if the maximum penalty were applied to every case and there was no remitting of the sentence in a short time a decided betterment of conditions would be effected. More vigilance in detecting and ferreting out the pistol carrier, more vigor in administering the law and less leniency to the convicted will mean fewer homicides. The present law should be carried out to the letter. If not sufficient it can be amended. The peace and security of society plead for the suppression of the pistol-carrier. The piteous walls of bereaved women and children—the real victims of the assassin's bullet—cry out in protest against him. Every dictate of humanity and justice demand that the practice of carrying concealed weapons be

broken up. Upon the peace officers of this state we would urge the necessity of vigilance and activity in arresting offenders. To the judiciary we would suggest the importance of imposing the severest sentence known to the law, and to those vested with the pardoning power the solemn warning that clemency means encouragement to further violation of the law.

DRESS AND VULGARITY.

THE big London stock-plunger who died leaving five hundred pairs of trousers, over one thousand neckties, with other articles of wearing apparel to correspond, furnishes a little study in taste. It is said that when he came to America on a visit he had a pair of trousers for every day in the year with over 200 pairs thrown in. Certainly he had developed something more than a varied taste for dress. It was a mania, and yet this celebrated plunger probably worked it steadily from an advertising point of view.

There is much truth in the old saying, "Cleanliness is next to godliness." A clean man has more self-respect, whether the word applies to his physical or moral nature. While the matter of dress can be and is often overdone to the extent of vulgarity, yet it is the duty of every man and woman, out of justice to themselves as well as to those with whom they are intimately associated, to appear as tidily as their means and other circumstances will reasonably permit. Every man is a self-made man except the tailor-made man, and the latter is scarcely ever able to make anything of himself but a perambulating advertisement for a gents' furnishing concern.

But the matter of overdress, especially at ultra-fashionable resorts like Newport, Saratoga, Lenox and Long Branch, has reached the stage of a decided vulgarity. Women appear blazing with jewels like a pyrotechnic show, and men change their clothes so often as to recall the fellow who, when told by an acquaintance that he changed his linen four times a day, remarked: "I thank God I don't get so dirty." Dressing has a limit (decidedly so in some respects, one would suppose), in both quantity and quality, to be kept within the bounds of good taste and refinement, and he who thinks he can impress the world favorably with 500 pairs of trousers and 1,000 neckties utterly fails to understand the American people at least. Such men as John D. Rockefeller, J. Pierpont Morgan and Andrew Carnegie, who probably neither know nor care what their clothes cost are modest in their tastes, and have neither the time nor inclination to make of themselves dummies upon which to hang a fabulous assortment of wearing apparel.

A professional society man in Chicago once committed suicide and left the following note: "Let no one say I was temporarily unbalanced. I was never in better mental shape. Hence this step. Life to me has been nothing but a perpetual buttoning and unbuttoning, and I prefer to take chances in another world than to continue such a form of slavery."

AMERICA'S BEST PRODUCT.

ENGLISH newspapers are beginning to print parts of the reports which have been made by the commission sent to this country for investigation of industrial conditions, especially those relating to the treatment of laboring men.

Experts and specialists were in the commission. Mr. James, one of the members reports that American workmen do not work harder than Englishmen. Americans are better paid, he says, are more regular in their habits and do not drink as much as their English brethren. Americans are quicker in their movements and are more attentive in the management and operation of machinery.

Mr. Sahlin, another member of the commission, adds that American workmen aspire to the higher grades of labor and leave the rougher sort for foreigners. He tells of Polish and Hungarian laborers working for \$1 and \$1.50 a day alongside of American rollers averaging \$12 a day. He gives the average wages in Homestead as \$3 a day or \$340 a year. In Lancashire the annual average is \$340 and in South Wales \$395. He thinks that the American workmen could live as cheaply as do Britishers.

Perhaps so, but they don't. When American laborers get the idea that they can eat beef only once or twice a week instead of every day and at almost every meal, it will be the beginning of the deterioration of labor in this country. Because the standard of living is so high the American workman is the best in the world. Aspiring to eat and wear the best, it is natural that he should strive to secure the largest returns for expended energies.

Commenting on the report of the commission, all of which has not been published, the London Statist remarks that in America no one is above his work. There is no leisure class. Even among those who might be regarded as the strictly society element, there are few men who are not engaged in large commercial interests which require active participation in the business affairs of the world.

More than any other, America obeys the laws of natural selection in the promotion of the laboring man. Rank and station have little to do with

the rewards of industry. The workingman in this country receives higher wages than Europeans because he earns the money. He takes an interest in his work which is lacking among the laborers of other countries. He is no machine, but a living being who is ambitious to be something more than an auto-maton. That is why he is now astounding the world with the results of his work.

Haiti, never heard from save some bad cause, will in eighteen months celebrate the centenary of its political independence, proclaimed January 1, 1804. It has been a century of self-government. In that time no president has been legally elected. No government has been secure. Life has never been safe from military execution. Taxation has been organized blunder. Barbarism has succeeded semi-civilization. Porto Rico today and at any time for a century is inconceivably better off. Haiti might have the best, most profitable sugar plantations known. It can grow the best coffee of the West Indies. Its ports are at the very entrance of the Caribbean sea. It should be the house of call for the commerce of a score of islands and some 5,000 miles of coast. Its mineral resources are unknown, but there is every reason to believe them large. It has steaming coal which it does not raise, copper it does not smelt and gold for which it makes no search. It is a tramp country. Its population, part of which is cursed by voodooism and all of which is lower than the average Asiatic, squats on a rich 10,000 square miles and keeps it useless. No evil is absent. There is no real education, no efficient civil administration, no protection for trade, property or life. A tramp country like this cannot go on forever. No man would be allowed to make rich land a nuisance of inhuman cruelty, the hiding place of plunder and murder. Neither can a country. There is no divine right of peoples any more than of kings. As races or men use, so races or men own. In the long run, no man and no people has a right to hold what he destroys. The United States for eighty years has stood between Haiti and a European administration. Its colonization we will not permit. If we assume this responsibility we are bound to see that Haiti is orderly, law-abiding and safe for men and women, capital and trade. If Haiti and Haitians cannot do this alone, in due time enough force must be applied—no more—than is needed to give civilized security. This exists in Porto Rico. All are happier. Why should Haiti be left to stew and steam like a little inferno with "presidents" and "generals" and "admirals," all pirates and bandits in uniform?

The British government has made an arrangement with an express company in this to take three-pound packages sent from Great Britain to San Francisco across the continent for 24 cents and an eleven-pound package for 72 cents, without the co-operation of our postal department. That is, a package that would cost \$1 to take from New York to San Francisco if started from New York, can be taken across the continent for 24 cents if started from London. This is a discrimination in favor of foreigners almost as bad as that of the manufacturers who sell their products in Europe at a less price than they do here.

With war games in the sound, games of politics in all the towns, shady games in Saratoga, golf and tennis in Brooklyn, and progressive euchre at the sewing circle, it must be confessed that we have become a sporting nation.

A Massachusetts man sent King Edward some verses on appendicitis, and Edward has sent him a letter of thanks. There is no doubt that England wants to be friendly with this country.

The Chicago Tribune has learned that Missouri's pawpaw crop this year is immense. Perhaps the Tribune is not aware that Missouri's papa crop is also quite flourishing.

Havana is clamoring for a restoration of the privilege of having cock fights. Why can't Havana be civilized and content itself with prize fights and football?

Some body has discovered that the average man utters 11,800,000 words in a year. Nobody has yet tried to figure out how many the average woman utters.

Possibly the sun may be losing its heat, as certain scientists allege. And the earth doesn't seem to have any other trustworthy source of supply at present.

The London preacher who wants to have moving pictures as a side attraction in his church should introduce some life-sized oil painting of Mephisto.

Any irritation caused by the announcement of the formation of a witch-hazel trust will only be aggravated by the application of witch-hazel.

The Springfield, O., Republican is urging J. Pierpont Morgan to take the stump. Might as well; he's got everything else.

There is one gratifying thing about the Mount Pelee eruptions. The fire was not started by careless boys with cigarettes.